# TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL

BY PRANE P. MAC LENNAN. (hatered July 1, 1875, as second class matter at the postoffice at Tupeka, Kan, under the act of congress)

Official Paper City of Topolis. Official Paper Kansas State Federation Women's Clubs.

three months are west ... 1.00

Judging from the spelling that was of the United States." drew Carnegle to finance it in times securing a similar government for agone, either.

W. A. Deford, formerly of Kansasand not so very long ago either-has been appointed deputy attorney general s year. This is better than being atformey general of Kansas.

ene's Christmas shopping early: By those which disgrace some of the big crankiness? the cities that make no pretensions to civic it to the experience of the big crankiness? mas eve there isn't so large un assort. virtue along such lines. ment to select from and it isn't so

hard to make up one's mind. Speaking of people who work overtime, there is State Treasurer Berry of startled the good people of Topeks. It Pennsylvania, who has undertaken the task of keeping the state capitoloff everything in the treasury.

Wichita and Leavenworth would like to have the laws fixed so that they ean have open saloons without danger of molestation from the law, but it is doubtful if the coming legislature will

Railroad rates are doubtless too high, but if we can hold them where they are for awhile longer the prices boys, but also girls, are inveigled into the same level, judging from the way

Although their railroad passes have been cut off and their salaries have private rooms provided for them. not been raised, members of congress

THE PENSION IDEA.

that it will retire its old employes on a pension, if they so desire, after fifteen years of service and after they have TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Daily edition, delivered by carrier. Is reached the age of 65 years or are inta a week to any part of Topeka, or totally disabled, is another advance is lowns where the paper has a carrier step in the railroad world. The idea of penglowing old employes is not new. step in the railroad world. The idea of pensioning old employes is not new. to be sure, for other roads have done

with the discovery by an exactle in American and the fine state of the first of the

made great strides, and it had no An-Kansan towns.

of New York state, at a salary of \$4,000 clubs that bring disgrace upon the fair name of this city?

If reports which are told about them are true-and they are not disputed-There is this advantage in not doing some of these places are as bad as

A few weeks ago a number of minis- no doubt about that, ters, after a personal investigation one Saturday right, made assertions concorning these dens of iniquity that was alleged that these so-called clubs were the loafing places of gamblers, toughs and courtesans, and that boys grafters in that state from carrying and young men from good families frequented them and associated with these less you marry your ideal low characters. The people of Topeka Heware of the man who is envious ford Evening Standard, who see nothing of these things could of the happiness of others.

places secured from authoritative courses, and it is alleged that not only of other things will probably reach them and started on the downward them and started on the downward Wise men ascertain what is on the seeking nomination to road. It is asserted, too, that courted other side of the hurdle before jump- Baltimore American. they have been climbing in recent sans and other evil characters not only ing at conclusions.

> As corroborative evidence that women are allowed in these places, comes

at Topeka receives a salary of \$3,600 may make it a trifle difficult to supa year and has an assistant. The chief press them until they do become flajustice of the supreme court of Kan- grant, but it seems as though some sas receives only \$3,000 a year, and he method ought to be at hand for supcannot do any business on the side. pressing them altegether. The average citizen of Topeka sees nothing of them -if he did they would not last long, for the average Topoka citizen will not tol-The announcement of the Santa Fe erate such things in his sight.

### JOURNAL ENTRIES

Get your resolutions out and dust

In vegue 150 years ago in New Eng-land, reformed spelling has already value of the commission plan, and cles to collect it for them.

Almost any boy is glad to skate with a girl who knows how, but it is true devotion when he volunteers to teach her to skate: that's work. SUPPRESS THE CLUBS.

Isn't it about time that Topeka was suppressing once for all, the so-called the driftwood you catch in the river.

A lot of women who are finicky about their hatr and the brand of per-fume they use, seem to go it blind when it comes to the selection of a

crankiness? Can you afford to carry it to the extent of being impolite? That sort of thing hurts your business;

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] The whole world loves to get the laugh on a lover. Don't hope to please others if you

can't please yourself. Marriage isn't apt to be a failure un-

scarcely believe that they exist, and a we are told that man is made of good many were inclined to think the dust—and yet dust always settles. But they may be true. A few days ngo the news columns of this paper contained a description of

Many a man talks as though he con-dered himself chief adviser to the Almighty.

mingle with the patrons of these places in the harrooms, but that there are bad on the stage, but it is often otherwise in real life.

Men guess at a thing and if it hap-pens to come out their way they boast

## KANSAS COMMENT

THE CHEERY MAN. There is one man in this city whose name it is unnecessary to mention in connection with this bit of philosophy. hame it is unnecessary to mention in connection with this bit of philosophy. He is a man who is not ashamed or afraid to say little pleasant things at little unimportant opportunities. Many a time we have observed him coming into a store to make some small purchase, but we have yet our first time to see that he enters without a cheery greeting for the tired girl who stands at the counter. We have seen him pass laborers on the street, but never is he in too great a hurry to make a by mail one year. 100 be sure, for other roads have done this; but heretofore it has usually applied only to one or two classes of employes after exceedingly long terms of Business Office. Ind. 167 Business Office. The limit of the long of the lo

a mighty fine lunch of bois says they control the elections in four states. They have not filled the jails to overflowing. They have made their lands the most productive in the country, considering their original quality. They are not in debt. They need no divorce courts. They are divided among the two leading parties of the country, and there has been no evidence produced that they have broken any of the laws of this country in the part years, or since they were forbidden to have more than one wife each by marriages after that date. None of the Mormon senators have been expelled from the senate because of being in the land frauds that have surrounded them in Utah and other states.—Worcester Telegram. them in Utah an

A ST. PAUL SMOKER St. Paul, were he alive, would be much gratified by the signs of religious interest at Princeton university, in the society which bears his name. The society which bears his name. The Daily Princetonian says: 'The St. Paul's society will hold a smoker Wed-nesday night. The society is also plannesday night. The society is also planning several changes in regard to its work. Among these will be more smokers while only one preacher a month will be secured by the society instead of one every week." Why not countermand the preacher and have another smoker?—New York Evening

dust—and yet dust always settles.

Some love affairs end at the altar—but the majority never get that far.

Every time a large man shrinks from his duty a small man rises to the occasion.

CAUSE FOR WONDER.

Mr. Bryan is doubtless wondering whether some of the topics the administration is now discussing are not quite as dangerous as government ownership.—Washington Star.

IN THE MUSIC OF THE STREAM. stood beside a stream today
That onward flowed to meet the sea:
Its crystal depths a mirror lay.
Revealing untold realms to me.
I sought my image mirrored there,
To find in it a loving grace—
A vision most divinely fair.
Of my dear mother's form and face:
And in the music of the stream,
That ever seemed to hover nigh,
I heard again, as in a dream,
Her dear old song, my luliaby.

I saw the silver in her hair.

I saw the silver in her hair.
The loving light in her brown eyes;
The smile that made her doubly fair,
And through it all a sweet surprise.
And with my arms outstretched I stood—
I scarcely breathed, yet called her name;
It echoed, ling'ring, in the wood,
When, lot she vanished whence she
came
And yet, the music of the stream,
Like waves of heat that onward roll,
Like light from some far stars that
gleam—

Resistless-flooded all my soul.

Interest in the Negro Problem.

The American Magazine is taking up the negro question. In the December number there appeared an extraordinary unsigned letter from a southern woman presenting a new and interesting explanation of the increasing breach between blucks and whites. In the January number Washington Gladden writes of "The Negro Crisis." He says that unless the movement to make serfs of negroes is relaxed, strife will continue until the nation will be compelled to intervene and compel the segregation of the races—the tetting apart of three or four states for the exclusive occupation of negroes.

Now comes the announcement that Ray Stannard Baker, one of the editors of The American Magazine, is studying negroes and whites, south and north, collecting material for a series of articles to begin in the February number. He is going to try to get at the actual facts in regard to the condition of the negro—his position south and north, his estingion, his business interests and industries, always with reference to the points of contact between the negro and the white man. He is going to make an effort to see every point of view and to set down the facts without prejudice. He promises to increase the verity of his presentation by a series of photographs of southern conditions made especially to acquaint the public with the real elements of the problem—great full page portraits of negro faces of various types, and so on. No theory will be advanced: no solution will be suggested. It will be an attempt to get at the documents and facts, Mr. Baker says.

More and more this question is comming before the people: it occupies no

Bryan Smiles at Turkey.

The Turkish government is a insocracy and the Sultan rules more through his religious hold upon the people than through the instrumentalities of government, but even the Sultan is in constant fear of revolution and has established a strict censorship over the press and over the books coming into his domain. Some amusing instances are given of the rigor of this censorship. One man had a set of Shakespeare held up at the port because the censor discovered that it contained a description of the killing of Manbeth. (It was not considered safe to allow the people to rend of the killing of a king, lest the killing of the Sultan might be suggested to their minds.) In another instance several Sunday-school lessons were forbidden because they recounted the killing of some of the Old Testament kings. One young man was imprisoned because he had in his house a scrap of paper which contained Gindstone's denunciation of the Sultan—the scrap having been given to him because on the opposite side it contained the advertisement of a hair restorer; and another man was imprisoned because in answering an inquiry in regard to an engine, he mentioned the number of revolutions desired—the word revolution having but one meaning among the Sultan's sples. Yet the schools are at work, and it is only a question of time when there will be an intellectual force with which the Sultan must reckon—William Jennings Bryan, in the Reader.

# THE EVENING STORY

(By C. B. Lewis.) They came face to face as they turned a bend in the rough and narrow trail leading up the Cumberland mountains to Laurel Cove, and both stopped and stared for half a minute before the young man raised his hat and excused his absent-mindedness. The young woman blushed, stammered a reply and passed on, and in a minute the trees and bushes hid them

from each other.

The one everybody for five miles around knew as Abe Goodman's daughter Tilda. The other had just appeared in the neighborhood, claiming to be a botanist and a naturalist, and had secured a temporary home at

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When the revenue men send a spy up the mountains to nose out and report on stills he takes his life in his hands. He may go as a buyer of timber or coal or iron lands—as a traveler, peddler or artist—as a fur buyer, preacher or newspaper man, but the shadow of death walks by his side until he has proved himself all right. In that case he is heard of again down in the lowlands. In the other case he is

that case he is heard of again down in the lowlands. In the other case he is reported "missing."

"A botanist and a naturalist from Harvard." was what Griggs claimed to be, and he was taken into the cabin of the mountaineer without question. There was no undue curiosity about him. He was free to come and free to the go. As the neighbors were introduced bert—" As the neighbors were introduced to him they seemed to accept him as Saul Markham had done. He walked Saul Markham had done. He walked about in contentment and slept in peace. He did not know that he never moved a hundred feet from the cabin door without being under surveillance; that every action was watched; that men whom he had never seen looked in on him when he slept; that other men gathered together in the laurel thickets and reported on him and discussed him.

Patience—Is that are, con Why, she gant? Patrice—I should say so. Why, she wants a new bonnet every time she changes the color of her hair.—Yonkers that see over here—nothing, I mean, but he way of grand old things that have long since fallen into disuse. Gothamite—"We haven't eh? Walt till you get a copy of the city ordinances."—Life.

on him and discussed him.

Young Griggs shot squirrels and hares and gathered flowers and plants buy? Bells—It opens up the back to make friends with all.

Among those plain and hospitable people it was an easy matter for him to bring about an acquaintanceship with Tilds. Two days after meeting her on the trail they knew each other. The girl was pleased when she saw ad-miration in the young man's eyes. She was pleased when he dared to flatter and to compliment. She knew little of the world and its hollowness. If the mountaineer said this or that he She had to judge others by

his standard.

meant it. She had to judge others by this standard.

It was only after the newcomer and Tilda were being talked about as lovers that the watch on Griggs was relaxed. He had set no time for departing, but after a month it was seen that his work was finished and that he was staying on account of the girl. Abe Goodman asked no questions of the young man, and the mother asked none of her daughter. Suspicious and distrustful as the mountaineers were, they had been fooled. The newcomer was a revenue spy, working with the promise of a great reward. He had rehearsed his part for months before playing it. He had counted on everything but meeting Tilda. There had been admination from the first, and love had soon followed. Within two weeks there had sprung up in his breast a conflict 'twist

instead of one every week." Why not countermand the preacher and have another man was imported the preacher and have another man was imported to the proposed of the country of the safety of the safe med not worry about their frances.
Look at the ease with which Senator
Easily beforews a fortune new and
the provided in these places, consented to the good judgment.

The Japanese continue to arrive in
America at the rate of only 1200 a
America of the reverse of the rev

had come as a spy, but had said the bad come as a spy, but had sold the government out.

After the talk Griggs walked away a few rods and sat down on a roch from which he could see far down the side of the grim old mountain. He could count the cabins of the meaning taineers scattered about, and he could look down into Beaver Cove and Half-Way Cove and Halpin's Hamlet. It was a day of peace, with the smoke ascending as atraight as an arrow, and the birds singing and the squirrels chattering about him. He felt goed. There was a burden off his mind and joy in his heart, now that he had made his decision. In the evening he would see her father and ask her hand in marriage. He was smilling as his eyes roved over the landscape beneath him when a step caused him to turn his head.

"Tilde you here!" he cried as he

"Tilde, you here!" he cried as he sprang to his feet with the light of love in his eyes and his arms out-stretched. head.

"What's the matter with your grand-mother, Jacky?" "Why, mum, de doctor says she's got explanatory roomatics and she's all disported wid de pain."—Balti-more American.

Naggus (literary editor)—What sort of story are you going to grind out next?
Borus (struggling author)—One in which a critic tries to write a novel and makes a monumental fallure of it.—Chicago Tri-

"Then Mr. Richley didn't really give according to his means?" said the minister's wife. "No." replied the minister, "merely according to his meanness."—Philadelphia

Bacon-"Every employe of the British postoffice gets a wedding present from the government when he marries." Egbert-"Is that not sliding and abeiting a lottery?"-Yonkers Statesman. Patience—Is that Mrs. Styles extrava-gant? Patrice—I should say so. Why, she wants a new bonnet every time she changes the color of her hair.—Yonkers Statesman.

"There goes Wittleus. I understand he has a fund of rare humor," "Somewhat more than rare. It's half-baked,"-Louis-ville Courier-Journal. Tess—Oh. yes; she's certainly getting old. Joss-Yes? Tess-Yes; she's beginning to complain that the styles of bonnets and gowns are not as pretty as they used to be.—Philadelphia Press.

Dramatist—My dear fellow. I'm so sorry. I can't possibly let you have a seat for the first performance of my play. Every possible seat is booked. Friend—Don't apologize. I'll wat until the end of the first act. Bure to find as many seats as I like by that time.—Paris Rite.

QUAKER REFLECTIONS. [From the Philadelphia Record.] First aid to the injured is seldom emonade.

Most of us arrive at a conclusion via train of thought. Love makes a woman either very happy or very miserable. Too many fellows are looking for an

opening with a corkscrew. The puglist doesn't like to be considered an out-and-out sport. Even when he kisses her a girl likes a fellow to keep a stiff upper lip. Some of the lambs in the stock mar-ket are old enough now to be mutton.

Hatchel-faced people are not always sharp, nor are lantern-jawed people necessarily bright. When a woman spanks her off-spring with a slipper she may be said to put her sole into it.

to get in the swim?" Joax-"Oh, there

No. Maude, dear; there is no simi-

The seasons should all be in harmony, but just now there seems to be a coldness between fall and spring. "A man of your talent should write for posterity," said the dreamer. "I would but for one thing," sighed practical author; "I have never heard posterity paying any royalties. Dooley—"See th' poor divil wid both legs cut off; sure, I wouldn't want to be in his boots." Sweeney—"Twould not be so had; ye might git a job sa waikin' dligate for a labor union an' ride around in a kerrige, I dunno."